```
ghs and slips her the bathroom key. Juno races down one of the aisles. ROLLO Well, you know where the lavatory is. (Calling after her) You pay for that pee stick when you're done! Don't think it's yours just because you've marked it with your urine! JUNO Jesus, I didn't say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not a lion in a pride! (to himself) These kids, acting like lions with their unplanned pregnancies and their Sunny Delights. INT. DRUGSTORE - BATHROOM - DAY In the dim, reeking public bat
        were the commode with her boxer shorts around her ankles. She clumsily tries to use the pregnancy test. We see the test box sitting on the sink. It's a Teen/Wave Discount Pregnancy Test. The accompanion areas it and bags it indifferently. JUNO Oh, and this too. She places a giant licorice Super Rope on the counter. ROLLO So what's the prognosis, Fertile Myrtle? Minus or plus? JUNO (examining stick) I do Juno walks slowly and dejectedly up the street to her house, gnawing on the Super Rope. She stops and loops the Super Rope over a low-hanging tree branch, contemplating how to fashion a noose. Juno better the prognostic LEAH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT LEAH'S room is cluttered with the sentimental junk that certain girls love to hoard. The PHONE rings. LEAH (answering phone) Yo-yo-yigg
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           a contrated package photo is of a shrugging 80s teen with a resigned expression. The fine print on the box reads "From the makers of Sun-Cilitz Lightening Hair Spritz!" INT. DRUGSTORE - FRONT COUNTER - DAY Juno holds the developing test in her hand and slaps the open test box on the front counter. Rollo s (now. It's not...seasoned yet. Wait. Huh. Yeah, there's that pink plus sign again. God, it's unholy. She shakes the stick desperately in an attempt to skew the results. Shake. Shake is a wild tangle of praine grass and wild flowers.INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDROOM is decorated with punk posters: The Damned, The Germen, the Stooges, Television, Richard Heli, etc. She picks up a hanburger-shaped phone to call he yo. JUNO I am a suicide risk. LEAH Is this Juno? JUNO No it's Morgan Freeman. Got any bones that need collecting? LEAH Only the one in my pants. JUNO (in low tones) Dude, I'm pregnant. LEAH Maybe it's juint of baby. I'd you have a big Juno? JUNO It's not a food baby. I took from you have a big Juno? JUNO Indicated the shade of the shade of emotion I was looking for in the first take. LEAH Well, are you got to the ventrooke or Women Now for the abortion? You need to drag a recliner across a well manicured suburban lawn. They make a formidable team. LEAH Heavy litting can only help you at this point. JUNO That is sick, man. Leah bastor as you laughing. It's a stunningly accurate portrayal of a going to do Bleeker? JUNO Like, a year ago, in Spanish class. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - SPANISH CLASS - DAY - (FLASHBACK)19 Bleeker and Juno are stiting at their desks, listening to a teacher lecturing about spanish. Bleeker discreetly pushes a POSTCARD to Juno with his Car Bot. She hefts a coffee table with her bare hands. She's wearing her father's LIFTING BELT. LEAH So, what was it like humping Bleeker's bony body JUNO It was magnificent, manilln? Bleeker stemps onto the front porch of his house for early morning track pr
          . Lam definitely up the spout.LEAH How did you even generate enough pee for three pregnancy tests? JUNO I drank like ten tons of Sunny Delight. Anyway, yeah. I'm pregnant. And you're shocl
      y. I am definitely up the spout. LEAH How did you even generate enough pee for three pregnancy tests? JUNO I drank like ten tons of Sunny Delight. Anyway, yeah. I'm pregnant. And you're shockingly car rooke. JUNO I know. Women Now, I guess. The commercial says they help women now. LEAH Want me to call for you? I called for Becky last year. JUNO Eh, I'll call them myself. But I do need your help Bleeker's parents. LEAH So, you were bored? Is that how this blessed miracle came to be? JUNO Nah, it was a premeditated act. The sex, I mean, not getting pregnant. LEAH When did you decide you we if loor, reads it, then looks at Bleeker, who is watching the teacher obediently. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - NIGHT LEAH Aha! You love him. JUNO It's extremely complicated, and I'd rather not talk about on his sweat bands. CU of Bleeker applying Runner's Gilde. INT. KITCHEN - BLEEKER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING CU of a CROISSANT POCKET warming in the microwave. EXT. BLEEKER HC ehow arranged the living room set on the front lawn, and is seated in the armchair, chewing a pipe officiously. JUNO Hey Bleek. BLEEKER Hey, cool tiger. Looks proud. JUNO Yeah, I swiped it from Ms. R I guess so. (fidgeting) What are you going to do? The Dancing Elk Prep cross country team runs past Bleeker's house in a thundering herd, wearing a motley assortment of warm-ups. Their momentum running. JUNO I know. There's an awkward silence. BLEEKER So, what do you think we should do?JUNO I thought I might, you know, nip it in the bud before it gets worse. Because I heard in health class Whose idea was it? JUNO I'll see you at school, O.K.? She mounts her bicycle and waves before riding off. BLEEKER (to nobody in particular) Whose idea was it? EXT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - DAY Juno tries to push through the masses, but the throng of students is thick and unwielding. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY Juno rummages through her locker, which is plastered w TEVE RENDAZO It must have looked at your face. PWAH! He high-fives his klatch of buddies and morves along. J
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          They wave and holler at Bleeker and Juno. JUNO V.O. When I see them all running like that, with their things bouncing around in their shorts, I always picture them naked, even if I don't want to. I have intrusive thoughts all the time. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - BLEEKER I'm support is in an infant. BLEEKER Yeah, upgrand, I guess. I mean do what you think is right. Unto I'm real sort sort with you, then's BLEEKER Yeah, wizard, I guess. I mean do what you think is right. But JUNO I'm real sort with you. I know it wasn't your idea. Into the bike rack and winds a look around it. In the beaker,ground, a group of 3 NERDS play a liw-action RPG. NERD Vou don't have the armor. That Orc Armor you bought from the wizard doesn't have the power level to parry my hitINT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - Ceeker, plus a giant poster of Iggy Pop in his heyday. She grabs a lilapid and action of the properties of the pages slip out. STEVE RENDAZO (the same asshole who harassed her as she walked to the drugstore) passes by in the hallway. STEVE RENDAZO Hey, your book fell apart! JUN
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      e crackling fall leaves.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         freaky girls. Girls with horn-rimmed gla
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    liwear and Goth makeup. Girls who play the cello and wear Converse AllStars and want to be children's librarians when they grow up. Oh yeah, jocks eat that shit up. We see Steve looking back at Juno for a brief second with mixed feelings. JUNO V.O.
                      just won't admit it, because they're supposed to be into perfect cheerleaders like Leah. Who, incidentally, is into teachers. We see Leah at the far end of the hallway, talking animatedly with a p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   3- DAY STUDENTS bustle in, as the teacher, MR. TINKER tries to maintain order. Juno heads toward her desk and sets down her bag. MR. TINKER Peoplel We're doing our photomagne stitions for this lab last night. You can copy my answers if you need to. He slides a piece of graph paier in front of Juno without looking at her. JUNO Oh, I couldn't copy your work. BLEEKE nee? GIRL LAB PARTNER I have a menstrual migraine, and I can't look at bright lights today. GUY LAB PARTNER Amanda, I told you to go to the infirmary and lie down. You never listen. h. They're cold, lying eyes. GUY LAB PARTNER What? My eyes are not lying! GIRL LAB PARTNER Yes they are, Josh. Since Mankato, they have been lying eyes. Juno and Bleeker obs when you learn how to love just one person and not charal at your brother's college just because you had four Smirnoff I ces and a bottle of Snow Peak Peach flavored Boone's I GUY LAB bough his textbook. INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON Juno examines a large ad in the newspaper that depicts a distraught TEEN GIRL clutching her head in a
        ism lab today, so find your partner and break out into fours. Juno looks up and meets eyes with her longtime lab partner: Bleeker. Sound the gong of awkwardnesst Juno and Bleeker head sepa R But you copy my work every week. JUNO Oh yeah. I'm kind of a deadbeat lab partner, huh? BLEEKER I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER C I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEK
      GIRL LAB PARTINER No Josh, 1 out 1 take orders. Not from you aim not rinh any final. Out LAB PARTINER 1 to know, you've been acting like this ever since I went up to see my protect a reverse a grunner like tennis spectators, I sacinated by the dynamics of a real couple. BLEEKER Okay... I'm going to set up the apparatus. Juno, want to get a Cclamp out of that drawer? GIRL L PARTNER Good, I'll be sure to do that, Amanda. I'll make a note of it. He furiously scrawls a fake memo in his notebook. JUNO Snow Peak Peach is the best flavor of Boone's. Right, Bleek? Ble moment of staged conflict. The ad reads: "Pregnant? Find the clinic that gives women choice. Women's Choice Health Center." Juno picks up her hamburger phone and dials. For a moment, she hoe and misk kind of awkward to talk on. It's really more of a novelty than a functional appliance. She SMACKS the phone a couple of times. JUNO Better? Okay, good. Yeah, as I said, I need an notom on a banana. JUNO V.O. (CONT'D) What does that even mean? Can I deactivate someday, or is this a permanent state of being? I guess Bleeker went live that night we did it. I guess he had to the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            n you're OFF the rag. GIRL LAB PARTNER Fine. Call me when y
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                such with whose or House 3 without a between the insurement of the Administration and process a few buttons in succession. JUNO Yes, hello, I need to proceed hangs up the phone. JUNO V.O. I hate it when adults use the term "sexually active." INT. HEALTH is Paulie's face at the moment of his deflowering; he's comically wide-eyed with shock. INT. MACGUF
        ner BREN, and LIBERTY BELL sit at a very typical kitchen table, eating dinner. MAC shovels food while chatting about his day. MAC You should have seen this octopus furnace. I had to s. Oh, and she inexplicably mails me a cactus every Valentine's Day. INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDROOM - DAY PILE OF NEGLECTED CACTI festering in a corner of Juno's
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      just to get up in there.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            but now he's just your
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ivorced when I was five. She lives on a Havasu reservation in Arizona... PHOTO: ARIZONA TRAILER PARK JUNO V.O.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                OOM - NIGHT BREN is cutting up LIBERTY'S food diligently. Her pails are brilliant, holding the silverware, JUNO V.O.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   " INT. MACG
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        NT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDINCOM - DAY PILE OF NEGLECTED CACH Testering in a corner or obsessed with dogs... EXT. BREIN'S TENS. - DAY FILE OF NEGLECTED CACH Testering in a corner or in the one in which I cleared a skty-four ounce blue slushing norm set from one lawn to another, or the one in which I cleared a skty-four ounce blue slushing each on that potato, I'm gonna kick our manky as EXT. WOMENS CHUIE CLINIC - DAY Juno trudge in Juno. How are you? JUNO Good, I'm gout, (assee Did withing this paper for worth's class yet? SU-VII heard that was you. JUNO Well, it was nice seeing you. She continues on toward the clinic entrance. SU-VIII heard that was you. JUNO Well, it was nice seeing you. She continues on toward the clinic entrance.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                like methylmethacrylate. INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT Liberty Bell coughs pittfully as Bre 
n Stillwater? I found some weird blue shit, I mean stuff, gunk, in there this morning. JUNO I would never barf in to 
S LIKE MURDERING." LONE PROTESTER (chanting in extremely shy, accented voice) All babies want to get be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          BREN'S TENS
                     STER as a classmate of hers. JUNO Uh, hi Su-Chi

on it a little last night, but I'm having trouble concentrating. JUNO You should try Addestops in her tracks but doesn't bother to turn around. LONE PROTESTER (cont'd) SU-

1. Control

1. Contro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                move. I know this girl who had a huge crazy freakout because she took too many behavioral meds at once. Sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               know. It can feel pain. And it has fingernalls. JUNO Really? Fingernalls? She considers the concept, then 
ashes her best jazz hands. JUNO HI. I'm here for the big show? PUNK RECEPTIONIST Your name, pleas 
nist reaches into one of those ubiquitious women's clinic CONDOM JARS, and holds up a fistful of purple 
dicals. She selects an issue of Family Digest and gingerly flips through for a few moments. Then she looks
           fall and she was like, "Blaaaaah! I'm a kraken from th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    valing room is semi-crowded, occupied mostly by pregnant women, teens and ill-behaved children. Pt
a fake name. Like Gene Simmons or Mother Teresa. The receptionist hands Juno the clipboard and a
T My partner uses the se every time we have intercourse. They make his balls smell like pie. JUNO C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 where women are trusted friends. Please put your hands wher out, both sides. And don't skip the hairy details. We need to kn
                            ous as she does. The girl bites her thumbnail and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              floor. Juno looks away, but immediately notices another waiting woman, who absently scratches her arm with
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          e sees fingernails EVERYW
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                one seems to be fidgeting with their fingers somehow. Juno suddenly looks terror-stricken... CUT TO: PUNK RECE
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               What are you doing here, dumbass? I thought I was supposed to pick you up at four. JUNO I couldn't do it, Leah! It is 
gruesome. I wonder if the baby's claws could scratch your vag on the way out? JUNO I'm staying pregnant, Le. Le 
going to milkate. And you have to tell everyone you're pregnant. JUNO I know. Maybe they'll canonize me for being 
EAH Oh yeah! "Desperately Seeking Spawn." They're right by the ads for like, iguanas and terriers and used fitness
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  and sees the front door drift shut. Juno's figure recedes into the distance as she tears off down the street, rur
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               is, like someone read them in the tub. And the receptionist tried to give me these weird condoms that looked like grape sur
ven mean? Anyway, I got to thinking on the way over. I was thinking maybe I could give the baby to somebody who actual
k. JUNO Bleeker and I were going to go to Gettysburg for spring break. Leah sighs, as if there's no leiping her nerdy frien
ng clothes at the Pump n' Munch. EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY Juno and Leah are sitting at a bench in a park. They slurp gi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           free. They turn the pages in silence for a moment. Their lips and teeth are Windex-blue. LEAH Look at thi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               is your bastard." JUNO (reading a different page) There's a guy in here who's giving away a piano. Free for the he 
wesome and play s b a s s. But I'm trying to not be too particular. LEAH All right, how about this one? "Healthy, educa 
couple with ambiguous Mona Lisa smiles. It reads "Educated, successful couple wishes to..." JUNO. They were 
stares between the pages of his embossed Dancing Elk Prep yearbook. We see the object of his gaze is Juno's black
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           selves as "wholesome." I'm looking for something a little edgier. LEAH What did you have in mind, a fan
esides, they're greedy bitches. They already have three kids! LEAH Hey, Juno, Juno! Look at this one. $
droom window-festooned with childish cutains-- and the light on inside. INT. BLEEKER'S HOUSE.
Hey Bleeker! Spank off to this with motion lotion. Just kidding (kind of.) Your best frien d, Juno. Bleeker
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ld put it in Bleeke
                      nsiders and puts it down. There's a knock on the bedro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       or. BLEEKER'S MOM pokes her dowdy head inside. BLEEKER'S MOM Paul? Are you coming downstairs to eat? BLEEKER I don't thinly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   LEEKER'S MOM
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                favorite, Paulie. I made French toast and sausage. Patties, not linkies, just like you like it. Bleeker places his har
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               p and closes the door. We see that Bleeker is clutching a pair of PANTIES in one hand, which he slowly releast asking. It seemed plausible. MAC Do you need a large sum of money? Legal counsel? JUNO No, no, I'm de tah presents the Penny Saver photos of the Lornings. JUNO (CONT'D) They say they're going to pay my median presents the Penny Saver photos of the Lornings.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ng to her little coffeehouse performance on Saturday, BLEEKER Thanks for the message, BLEEKER'S MOM You know how I fee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      reinforcements. Juno paces nervously, trying to suss out how to break the massive news. JUNO jou hit someone with the Previa? LEAH Best to just tell them, man. Rip off the Band-Aid and let it ble
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                nesday. Morning! BREN (interrupting) I didn't even know you were sexually active! Juno cringes upon hearing her most-hated term. MAC Who is the kid? JUNO The baby? I don't know anything about it yet. I only know it's got fingernails, alleged EAH I know, right? MAC Okay, this is no laughing matter. JUNO (indignant) No, it's not. Paulie is virile, by the way. He was very good in...chair. Leah fires a be quiet glance at Juno. MAC Did you say you were thinking about adoption? JUNO Yes
        n thirty-odd weeks, and we can pretend it never happened. MAC You're pregnant? JUNO I'm so sorry, you guys. If it's any consolation, I have heartburn that's like, radiating down to man the father! Who's the father, Juno? JUNO Oh. It's, well, it's Paulie Bleeker. Bren and Mac burst into shocked laughter. JUNO What? MAC Paulie Bleeker? I didn't know he had it in h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    now. JUNO Well, I'm not ready to be a mom. MAC Damn skippy, you're not! You don't even rem incredible things for your nails, so that's a plus. Oh, and we need to schedule a doctor's appoint.
                        ng to have a baby for five years, LEAH We found them in the Penny Saver by the exotic birds section. Bren looks understandably alarmed, Juno hastily attempts to make the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 of girl who knew when to say when. JUNO I have no idea what kind of girl I am. BREN (sensing tension) Why don't you girls go Pop-Pop. And Juno's not going to be a ma. Somebody else is going to find a precious blessing from Jesus in this garbage dump shrugs in agreement. INT. LORING HOUSE - DAY Music plays as we see SPARSE IMAGES OF VANESSA LORING'S HANDS
        of a situation. I friggin' hope. MAC (conspiratorially) Did
        oreparing the house for Juno's arrival - Sprucing a vase
bed soil. Mac presses the doorbell while Juno chews he
ssa awkwardly leads them into her hom. VANESSA Ca
nly at Vanessa upon hearing the Penny Saver mention,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 FRONT PORCH - DAY Mark and Vanessa Loring have an impressive, though generic McMansion. The entire yard is unlandsca 
responsible child over to your home. VANESSA Oh no. Thank you. Come on in. INT. LORING HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY Vane 
be Penny Savery MARK LORING appears next to Vanessa. He's a boyishly attractive guy in his midties. He glances sheepis 
(aggerated, growling German accent)) Geeeerta Rauuusst GERTA (straight) Nice to meet you. Mac seizes Mark's hand and pu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    VERS. Straightening a FRAME
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Is his hand to Mac and Juno, MARK Hi, I'm Mark L
                 s it heartily. MAC I'm Mac MacGuff, and this, of cours
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           RK Cool. Well, let's sit down and get to know each other a bit. VANESSA I'll get drinks. What would
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                of her many genetic gifts. JUNO I also have good teeth. No cavities. We finally got fluoridated water in Dancing Elk. She bares th
                        ighteningly to demonstrate. Vanessa stares, unflap
in May VANESSA The tough part's almost over for in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              on a tray. VANESSA Oh, that's marvelous. So you're almost into your second trimester, then? JUNO Yeah, apparently. I' learing throat) So, let's discuss how we're gonna do this...thing. JUNO Well, I just have the baby and give it to you, right? 
Sould just put the baby in a basket and send it your way. You know, like Moses in the redes. MARK Technically, that woul 
or any other compensation? MAC Excuse me? JUNO Well, no...I'm not going to sell the baby. I just want it to grow up with
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              air conditioning, VANESSA Well, I was born to be a mother. Some of us are, JUNO Mark, are you looking to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ee like Seabiscuit. VANESSA Sure. The powder room down here is being re-filed, but you can double sink to wash her hands. She opens the overhead cabinet and sees Vanessa's toiletries Sorry. I was just getting something. JUNO Did your wife send you up here to spy on me? MAR
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      s and...I don't know. Fatherly stuff, Mac casts a sub
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       he foyer and up the stairs. We see a posed photo of Miss a drop of it between her hands and runs it through he vised. I could be a total klepto, for all you know. MARK
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   o Mark's twitching nostrils. JUNO (CONT'D) Smell those sparkling topnotes! Mark inhales. MARK Am I supposed to feel happy now? JUNO You sh
g into a room with the door slightly ajar. We see GUITARS mounted on the wall, and the edges of posters. MARK Oh. That's, uh, my room. Vaness
          uld be happy, Holmes. I'm giving you and Vanessa the gift of life. Sweet, screaming, pooping life! And you don't even have to be there when the baby comes out of me all covered in... MAF
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     tairs ASAP. Juno mocks his use of "ASAP" silently. JUNO (ha
          lets me have a room for all my old stuff. JUNO Wow, you get a whole room in your own house? She's got you on a long leash there, Mark. MARK Shut up. INT. LORING HOUSE - MARK'S "S (holding back a chuckle) Oh. JUNO What? I'm a pawn shop rocker. MARK Sorry, I swear I'm not a gear snob. Juno turns the guitar over, examining it closely. JUNO What is that, Mahogany?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         FRAMED POSTERS of early-90s alt rock bands, (Mudhoney, Jane's Addiction
      g just to have it fixed. JUNO When was this, like '967 MARK' 9 m telling you that was the best time governed there, so you can't understand the major. MARK You meen't even alive! INT. LORING HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY Wants and Genta Rauss are waiting in a conner of the room. MAC What do you make with that? VANESSA A Polates MACK'S PECIAL ROOM - SAME MARK'S PECIAL ROOM - SAME MARK and Juno tool around on the guitars unplugged. They play little garden on the guitars unplugged. They play little garden on the guitars unplugged. They play little garden on the Les Paul and s playing and singing. "Doll Parts" by Hole. JUNO AND MARK (ginging together) "Yeah, they really want you... they really want yo
       onnecting) Yeah, they really want you... they really want you... and the lot below the med Roosevelt. After Franklin, not Ted. Franklin was the hollow with the policy VA hind. GERTA So, look those over and give me a call at modifice if y have any quay you're 80% sure, 90% sure? Mark seems visibly emb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Immediately puts down the guitar. Mark doesn't notice her immediately. MARK (passionate singing) I WANT TO BE THE... (notices Vanessa) Oh, sorry honey... Mark clumsily puts down the guitar and stands up. VANESSA You guys are playing music? MARK Juno just wanted a closer look at Kimber here. UNO Your guitar is named Kimber? MARK some important stuff for us to go over. Mark hangs the guitars back on the wall. He and Juno exit the room, chastised. Vanessa looks to Mark in question. VANESSA Didn't mean to interrupt the jam sessions. INT. LORING HOUSE - ENTRY - DAY Juno and Mac have put their costs and are interrupt the jam sessions. INT. LORING HOUSE - ENTRY - DAY Juno and Mac have put their costs and successful their costs. On the process of the pro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      mmediately puts down the guitar, Mark doesn't notice her immediately, MARK (pas
   ay you're 80% sure, 90% sure? Mark seems visibly emb os sed make askit and board. His claim is the first the first body by load of the first body by
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            A Oh really? JUNO Look, if I could give it to 
celebration. GERTA (overly
        ne of those scary neuter-babies that's born without junk. MARK Junk? JUNO You know... it's parts... MARK I know what junk is. JUNO (teasing) Yeah? MARK We definitely want it to have junk. JUNO Well don't worry about it. My stepmom is forcing me to eat really healthy. She won't even let me stand in front of the m
           rd the source of the music, looking perplexed by how happy he is. JUNO What is it? MARK It's only my favorite song. It's Sonic Youth doing "Superstar" by the Carpenters. JUNO (excited) I've heard the Car
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   enters before. Chick drummer and freaky dude. Not unlike the White Stripes. MARK You haven't heard the Carpe
                                 nynching) Don't you remember you told me you loved me, baby... JUNO Hat It is mark it is only my lavolite sonje, it is sonic rount onling superiate by the carpenters. Juno (excited) it ve heart the care presents and the properties of the properti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           copy for you before you leave. JUNO You don't have to do that, MARK It's the least I can do. What did you say yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         e. Juno spots a VHS TAPE on the coffee table and picks it up. JUNO (reading title) The Wizard of Gos
s kind of stupid. Mark gives a look - "Oh, Really?" INT. LORING HOUSE - DEN - AFTERNOON We see
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   a thought of a name for the baby yet? MARK Well, sort of. Vanessa likes Madison for a girl. JUN iana Ross. MARK That suits you. JUNO Uh, thanks. MARK You know, not many teenage girls
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          get out of here. JUNO Why? What the big deal? MARK Nothing. She just hates when I sit around watching movies and 'not contribi
ked up. Juno intercepts her breathlessly, clutching the ULTRASOUND photo. Mark trails behind her. JUNO Hi Vanessa! Vanessa
everything. I even saw its phalanges today! Check this... She holds the ULTRASOUND up to show Vanessa and drapes her arm ar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               O I'll handle this. I'm really good at diffusing mom-type rage. Juno jumps up and rushes out. MA makes a strangled sound. VANESSA Juno! God, you startled me. What are you doing here? W (ANESSA What... JUNO This is the baby. Your baby. Vanessa drops the shopping bags, sick wi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   sound goo off my pelvis. My stepmom verbally abused the ultrasound tech so we were escorted off the premises. VANESSA (
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       that's great! She can't divert her gaze from the photo. JUNO See? Nothing to worry about. Van
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                uh? VANESSA Oh it's just some stuff I picked up. For, you know, the baby. VANESSA Babies need a lot of things. I want everyt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ight. JUNO I thought people got all that stuff at baby showers. When my stepmom had my siste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               un? VANESSA On its just some stuff i picked up. For, you know, the baby. VANESSA Babies need a lot of things. I want everythin mean? You mean...(aghast) Do you think I'm going to flake out on you? VANESSA No, no, I don't hink that, Juno. Its just that, with the think that, Juno. Its just that, with the think that the state of the property of the pr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             n a situation before where it didn't work out Juno glances at Mark and again at Va
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               the Bren STORMS out. J un o he ads to the URN by the door and defiantly pours the remains of her blue slushie into it. EXT. BLE d Paulie's physics notes in school today. I'm pretty sure he needs them back, or his grade could plummet to an A minus. BLEEKEI-side in the narrow hallway. Bleecker's mom nudges past Juno and knocks on Bleeker's bedroom door. The door has a chee sy ra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   I think I smell hair burning. Bleeker smiles faintly. BLEEKER'S MOM Ten minutes. She closes the door halfway and leaves. Junc
nt, his mouth tasted really tangy and delicious. INT. BLEEKER HOUSE - "MOLD-O'-RIFFIC" BASEMENT - NIGHT CU ON BLEE
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                he door shut entirely. BLEEKER What's up? JUNO I just wanted to come over. You know, sachi. I miss hanging out with you on school nights. BLEEKER I miss it too. He nervously cracks open a container of ORANGE TIC-TACS and pours them into his mouth. JUNO V.O. Orange Tic-T
SSES JUNO FOR THE FIRST TIME INT. BLEEKER HOUS E - P AU E'S BE DROOM - NIG Bleeker glances at Juno's midsection, embarrassed. BLEEKER So, it looks like you're getting pregnant-er these days. JUNO Yeah. Um, I hooked up a whole private adoption thing. These may
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                anothe neb ins It's "th rack ker and Juno but recognize from the sum of the s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Seeker picks at the carpet, dejected. BLEEKER Well, we were once. You know, that time. JUNO What about Katrina De Voort? You cou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       CHAIR sits in the corner. Vanessa beams proudly and holds two paint samples up near the wall. VANESSA What do you thinl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     get the baby, God willing, we can create a more decisive palette. MARK Why do people think yellow is gender-neutral? I don't know one man with a yellow bedroon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                A W lo Exp. ct say hat real ling the baby so is an important process for women. It's called "nes "." MARK Nesting, huh? Are you planning to build the crib out of twigs and saliva? VANESSA You should read the book. I even flagged the "daddy chapters" for you. MARK I just think it's too early
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    rea... MARK Or you could just wait a couple months. It's not like the baby's going to storm in here any second and demand dessert-c
          ward Custard in this light. I don't know. I should paint a small a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  resigned. Vanessa points to the nursery's largest wall. VANESSA That wall is going to need something. Maybe we could put our fire
Filst She wrestles Leah for the pretzel. Onlookers stare at them, appalled, as Leah puts Juno in a half-Nelson. JUNO (to eavesdrop
ANESSA, looking vaguely detached. JUNO (hushed) That's her. That's Vanessa Loring. LEAH Of the Penny Saver Lorings? Juno r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  m. VANESSA Can yv. s at the wall, locking lost. INT. RIDGEDALE MALL DAY Juno and Leah are walking through the mall, looking bored. Juno is wearing one of Mac's giant hockey jerseys in lieu of actual maternity wear. Leah gnaws on a giant cinnamon pretzel saulting me! She's denying me fresh-baked goodness! Leah claps a hand over Juno's mouth. JUNO (muffle ) Hly shift LEAH What? Juno drags Leah behind a pillar and peers out from behind it. They're watching a group of well-heeled women and their children shopping en masse. One of the wome oway! She's pretty. JUNO You sound shocked or something. LEAH I just the glit she'd look really old in realife. The women gather near a play area, sip Frapps and loudly discuss their outfits for an upcoming party. WOMAN #1 And I was like, "No offense, sweetle, but nobody looks good in gauchos."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 area and begins to play energetically with her. Juno watches intently, but Lear ast snickers. LEAH She sonna steal that kid for her collection. JUNO Right, seriously. They watch Vanessa for a few more moments. The other kids wander over toward the play area while their mothers ignore them. Vanessa cant a huge cookie. And like, a lamb kebob. Simultaneously. LEAH God, Spermy. The elevator door opens, revealing... Vanessa. VANESSA Juno? Juno tries her best to look enthused. JUNO Well hi Vanessa! What brings you to the mall today? VANESSA Just, you know, shopping with
                                                                                                                                                                        ting the women, Peanuts-style) Wah-wah-waaah! One of the little girls in the group tugs at Vanessa's sleeve. Vanessa happily follows the little girl over to their play area and begins to play energetically with her. Juno watches intently, but Lea's seah stands up. Juno lingers for a moment. INT. RIDGEDALE MALL - ELEVATOR BANK - A HALF HOUR LATER Leah and Juno approach the elevator. JUNO I want a huge cookie. And like, a lamb kebob. Simultaneously. LEAH God, Spermy.
                    nues to entertain the children. LEAH Bo-ring! Le
                                                                                                                                                                   tean stands up, Junou integers or a moment, in: RIDGEDALE WALL - ELEVATOR BANN - A PALE FROM LATER Leaf and suito approach the elevator. JONO 1 tean to teah VANESSA (confused) No... JUNO Please excuse Leah. She's mentally challenged. VANESSA Oh, okay. So...how are you feeling? JUNO Happy? Oh, you be courage for an unusual request. VANESSA Um... Juno, can I - Can I touch it? JUNO Are you kidding? Everyone at school is always grabbing at my belly. I'm like in there, even though it sounds all ten thousands leagues under the sea. Vanessa kneels down next to the swell of Juno's belly. VANESSA Hi. Hi, baby. It's me. Marfection. EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - MORNING The streets are covered in muddy, slushy snow. The mud is instantly TRAMPLED underfoot by the collective s. Now, people seem to part the waters for the belly. INT. LORING HOUSE - MARK'S "SPECIAL ROOM" - DAYMark has the Les Paul on his lap as he stares at the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          to purpose of the control of the service of the ser
           I. Juno smiles at Vanessa in awe of her ger
                                                                                                                                                                                drops his head, dejected. Then, the phone rings. MARK (picks up) Hello? INTERCUT WITH:INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - PHONE BOOTH - DAY JUNO Schestnuts to prove your point. JUNO Consider it your musical education. MARK I'm dying to see what you've got to teach me. JUNO Okay, stop surfing porn a nost eight. You wouldn't believe how weird I look naked. LEAH I wish my furbags would get bigger. JUNO Trust me, you don't. I actually have to wear a bra not applied to the provided in the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   spending a lot of time listening to that weird CD you made me. Mark instantly smiles. MARK On really? What's the verdict? JUNO I sort of like it. I mean, it's cute. MARK Cute? JUNO Well, when you're used to the raw power of lggy and the Stooges, everything else sounds kind of precious by comp to work. Just wanted to say hi. MARK Go learn something. Mark hangs up. Smiles. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY CU on Juno's tray sliding along, picking up an odd combo of pregnant food. Pull up to find Juno and Leah walking their trays to a table. LEAH God, you're getting to tor to this nasty cocoa butter stuff all over myself or my skin could get stretched too far and explode. LEAH Hot!INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY Juno and Leah are sitting inside an emptied awards case on the wall, eating their lunch. Juno notices that the other kids in the cafe
        YOURSELE A HEALTHY BOWL OF BRUNCH
                                                                                                                                                                                         others are amused. JUNO God, why is everyone always staring at me? LEAH Well, you are kind of...convex. She illustrates by making a rounded gesture science kids in the background. He has a Wild America beard. He lifts a cup of coffee to his lips and slurps lustily. Back on Juno and Leah: LEAH Did yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              mach. JUNO Wow, someone's been actually doing her geometry homework for once! LEAH I don't have a choice. Keith's been grading me really hard lately. JUNO Please do not refer to Mr. Conyers as "Keith," okay? My barf reflex is already heightened these days. LEAH Keith's hot. JUNO Eww, he is going to prom with Katrina De Voort? JUNO Katrina? Pfft, no way. He doesn't like Katrina. It must be a pity date. LEAH (shrugging) He asked her. I heard they were going to Benihana, then the prom, then to Vijay's parents' cabin. JUNO Bleeker told me Katrina's whole house reeks of soup! LEAH
                                                                                                                                                                                        or years ago and it was like Lipton Landing. But you know, boys have endured worse things for nookie. JUNO There's no way in hell they're having sex of nice and all. LEAH Okay Juno, I'm really convinced. JUNO Prom is for wenises, anyway. Once you're old enough to go, it's not cool anymore. INT. DA are going to Benihana, then the prom, then Vijay's parents' cabin. Juno is clearly AFFRONTED. BLEEKER (meekly) We're getting a stretch limo. JUNO
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        g hands. LEAH I wouldn't be so sure about that. He did it with you. He's a man now. JUNO Yeah, well, Bleek trusted me. We're best friends. LEAH Are you jealous? I thought you said you didn't care what he did. JUNO I'm not jealous, and I don't care. I just know he doesn't like Katrina and I don't think SCHOOL - BLEEKER'S LOCKER - DAY Bleeker retrieves a book from his open locker. Juno marches up to him, belly leading the way. JUNO Are you honestly and truly going to prom with Katrina De Voort?BLEEKER Um, hi? JUNO Leah just told me you were going with her. BLEEKER Yeah, I did as ust be really glad you're not taking me. BLEEKER You're mad. Why are you mad? JUNO I'm not mad. I'm in a fucking great mood. Despite the fact that I'm trapped in a fat suit I can't take off, despite the fact that everyone is making fun of me behind my back, despite the fact that your little girlfriend ga
                                                                                                                                                                                                rina's not my girlfriend! And I doubt she was actually giving you the stinkeye. She just looks like that all the time. A GIRL strides past (obviously KATF
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     our look aimed squarely at Juno. JUNO Whatever. Have fun at the prom with Soupy Sales. I'm sure I can think of something way more cool to do that night. Like I could purnice my feet, or go to Bren's dumb Unitarian church, or get hit by a ten-ton truck full of hot garbage juice. All those things would be up his lab goggles. JUNO That's not how our thing works! I hurl the accusations and you talk me down, remember? BLEEKER Not this time. You don't have any reason to be mad at me. You broke my heart. I should be royally ticked at you, man. I should be really cheesed off. I shouldn't want to talk to
                  onentially cooler than going to the prom with
                                                                                                                                                                                   She starts to walk away. Bleeker takes a deep breath. BLEEKER You're being really immature. JUNO (turning around) What? Bleeker BRACES himself
                                                                                                                                                                                                sex with you one day, and then I didn't, like, marry you? BLEEKER Like I'd marry you! You would be the meanest wife of all time. And anyway, I know ell...! still have your underwear. JUNO I still have your virginity! BLEEKER (looking around, panicked) Oh my God, SHUT UP! JUNO What? Are you a lits fine. What's another ten pounds? She turns around, wipes TEARS off her cheek (making sure no one sees) and continues down the hallway. EXT
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   bored that day because there was a lot of stuff on TV. The Blair Witch Project was on Starz, and you were like, "Oh, I want to watch this, but we should make out instead. La la la." JUNO Forget it, Bleek. Take Katrina the Douche Packer to the prom. I'm sure you guys will have a really bitchin' time! JUN twe did it? BLEEKER No... JUNO Well at least you don't have to walk around with the evidence under your sweater. I'm a planet! Juno picks up her BACKPACK dejectedly and slides it over her shoulder. She's about to walk away, when... BLEEKER Wait, Ly under limbs ungracefully into the van. She siatts the engine, then pauses to dig through her backpack for something. She produces a brush and begins brushing her hair in the rearview mirror, examining herself was no some Dr. Peber Defense Around the Packer of the She produces a brush and begins brushing her hair in the rearview mirror and the produced and the produced
                                                                                                                                                                                                 S SPECIAL ROOM - DAY Mark is seated at the computer, surfing a horror movie website. He has the blank expression of a bored obsessive. The dor
stures for Juno to follow him into the house. INT. LORING HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON The Lorings' basement is dank, cluttered unfinished
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           are bulb. JUNO 0h, Mark! Is this the baby's room? It's beautiful MARK Hilarious. No, I just keep all of my old comics down here, and I want to show you one of them. JUNO 0h God, you're one of those guys... MARK You're gonnal ik uki"? What is...Oh my g regnant superhero! MARK Hilarious. No, I just keep all of my old comics down here, and I want to show you one of them. JUNO 0h God, you're one of those guys... MARK You're gonnal ik uki"? What is...Oh my g regnant superhero! MARK Isn't that great? I got it when I was in Japan with my band. She reminds me of you. Juno examines the comic. "Most Fruitful Yuki" does resemble her. JUNO Wow, I act the corner. Juno wan and pops in one of the discs. JUNO Now this first one is kinda slow. But it's Mott the Hoople so it's still totally rad and hardcore. Juno puts in the CD and "All The Young Dudes" fills the room. Mark put my hands on her butt. JUNO 0h man, I can just picture you slow dancing like a dork! She mockingly places her hands on Mark's waist and moves back and forth stiffly. MARK No, I put my hands on y so to dances. MARK What are you? JUNO I don't know. They SWAY slowly to the music. Juno's belly bumps up against Mark. MARK I feel like there's something between us. They laugh. Juno rests her he ut. It's something I've wanted to do for a long time... Juno backs away. JUNO (growing) No. MARK No? JUNO No. No, you definitely cannot do that, Mark. That's a big, fat sack of no! MARK What's the matter? JU
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          tive, much like Paulie Bleeker's. Mark pulls a chain
                                                                                                                                                                              oard box in the corner. MARK (extracting a bagged COMIC from the box) Here it is. He shows the COMIC to Juno. It's called "Most Fruifful Yuki." It depicts a liftul Yuk is bad ass, man. You should be proud to be the same condition. She throws a KARATE KICK in Mark's direction with a KEE-YAI Juno is sincerely personal to do? MARK Yeah, this song's older than me, if you can believe that. I danced to it at my senior prom. JUNO That's almost interesting, Mark. With That's how we did it in '8 Mark puts his hands on what remains of Juno's waist. She drapes her arms around his neck self-consciously. JUNO Oh, okay. Like
        e this I promise Mark RUMMAGES through a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      JAPANESE GIRL kicking ass and taking names. JUN
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        NO Okay, how about some tunes? There's a battere ance with? MARK Her name was Cynthia Vogel an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           You've never been to a dance, have you? JUNO (c
or was in. Then you put your arms around my seed. Then is Mark you's ended to make a desired to make a seed on the seed on the seed of the put and the put of the put
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             st not working out, but I'm getting my own place in
                                                                                                                                                                                            ents, then stop moving. Mark pulls Juno as close as he possibly can, given her expanding girth. MARK I'm leaving Vanessa. JUNO (quiet at first) Whal
          He walks down to the end of the driveway and opens the latch on the mailbox. At least one hundred containers of ORANGE TIC TACS come pouring out in an colorful deluge. They stare at her quizzically, Bleeker smiles. EXT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - TRACK - MORNING Juno waddless to the driveway and opens the latch on the mailbox. At least one hundred containers of ORANGE TIC TACS come pouring out in an colorful deluge. They stare at her quizzically, Bleeker a hundred things of Tic Tacs in my mailbox? JUNO Yeah. That was me. BLEEKER Why? JUNO (blushes) Because they're your fave. And you can never have too much of your favorite one-calorie breath mint. BLEEKER Well...thanks. I think I'm pretty much set until college on the Tic Tac front. JUNO You know, I've been thinking. I'm really sorry I was such a huge bitch to you. You didn't deserve that. You never deserve any of the pour. BLEEKER What, you mean as friends? JUNO No, for real. I think you are the coolest person I've ever met. And you don't even have to try. BLEEKER I try really hard, actually... JUNO No, you're naturally smart. You always think of the funniest things to do. Remember when you passed me that postcard during Spanish class, and it was addressed like, "Junebug MacGuff, Row 4, Third Seat From the Blackboard?" And it said, "I'm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ogs up to the chainlink fence. BLEEKER Did you put lik
R You know it's okay. JUNO Also, I think I'm in love with
you were here"? That was hilarious. BLEEKER I was ju
        st bored. I only think school is awesome like, 80% of the time. JUNO I think it's because my heart starts pounding when I see you. BLEEKER Mine too. JUNO Basic life for you're the baby starts kicking me super hard. BLEEKER Wizard! JUNO I think it's because my heart starts pounding when I see you. BLEEKER Mine too. JUNO Basic life for you're been me make an ass out of myself a million times, and you still want to be my friend. BLEEKER Well, yeah. You're the best friend I've ever had, even when you're being kind of evil. JUNO (ant'd) Bleeker and Juno KISS, oblivious to the gawking track team guy
    entry low, because you we see that the side with a season of the side with a seed you we see the state of the
      In the doctory in which was the control and exact a section and the section of the doctory in the Control in the Pov. Each and months "Fection as the doctor and the section and the process of the control in the process of the proce
    ren leaning against the doorway. Vanessa blinks away her tears self-consciously. VANESSA How do I look? BREN [gently] Like a morn. Scared shirless, vanessa laughs. INT. HOSPITAL - BIRTHING SUITE - DAY Juno is choulet up on her beed in the birthing room. The birth is obviously over; there's that and accomplishment, a task completed. The doctors have cleared out. Mac sits in a chair next to the bed, looking its part to be but Juno gently pushes his hand away. Their eays the read a media accomplishment, a task completed. The obotors have deaded he don't want to sea, which is part to be but Juno gently pushes his hand away. Their eays the farm of the bed. She looks rested and relaxed compared to her earlier crying jag, but her face is still pink and solid with a to take her yes off the bedy, looking it's hair reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her room. Part the didn't feel like out, see Vanessa leaning over the base, which is part to the dead of the head. Not hold in the bed. She looks rested and relaxed compared to her earlier crying jag, but her face is still pink and solid with a to take her yes off the bedy, looking it's hair reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think he was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I think her was always her reverently. JUNO V.O. I thi
      TENNIAL LANE - DUSK JUNO MacGUFF stands on a placid street in a nondescript on the every standard properties a bettered living carries as the place of the sum of the place of
   wears a polyester uniform vest. ROLLO Well, well. If it isn't MacGuff the Crime Dog Back for another test? JUNO I think the last one was deflective. The plus sign locked and lots of makeup gapes at Juno 1 form; not provided you per twice times? Only in good programs. It is a sea, to be the bathroom regently, boarping, if you are way pregnant. It is easy to tell. Is you come importantly, hopping, if It is obvious she had better to the bathroom regently, boarping, if It is obvious she had better to the bathroom regently, boarping, if It is obvious she had better to the bathroom key. Juno races down one of the ailes. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it was. RolLO Well, it's not. You're not allon in a pride (hint say it w
   then looks at Bleeker, who is watching the teacher obediently. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE. NIGHTEAN HAIRT. BLEEKER'S BEDROGO wild lesker putting on double socks in his sweat be ands. O'ld fleeker putting of leeker applying Runner's Glide. INT. KITCHEN - MORNING BOU of a CROISSANT POCKET warming in the microwave EXT. BLEEKER'S HOUSE - MORNING ADVINO (1) to the microwave state of the time promover of the house of the production of the state of the sta
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